

Celebrating AFL Football at Sorrento Primary Friday 17th September 2010



Adelaide Crows

We're the pride of South Australia
We're the mighty Adelaide Crows.
We're courageous, stronger, faster
And respected by our foes.
Admiration of the nation
Our determination shows.
We're the pride of South Australia
We're the mighty Adelaide Crows



Port Power

We've got the power to win
The power to rule
Come on Port Adelaide aggression
We are the power from Port
It's more than a sport
It's the true Port Adelaide tradition

Geelong

We are Geelong, the greatest team
of all
We are Geelong we're always on the
ball.
We play the game as it should be
played
At home or far away.
Our banners fly high, from dawn to
dark
Down at Kardinia Park.



Brisbane Lions (Fitzroy)

We are the pride of Brisbane town,
We wear maroon, blue and gold.
We will always fight for victory,
Like Fitzroy, and Bears of old.
All for one, and one for all,
We will answer to the call.
Go Lions, Brisbane Lions,
We'll kick the winning score.
You'll hear our mighty roar



Essendon

See the Bombers fly up, up
To win the premiership flag.
Our boys who play this grand old
game
Are always striving for glory and
fame.
See the Bombers fly up, up.
The other teams they don't fear.
They all try their best,
but they can't get near
As the Bombers fly up.



Fremantle

Freo way to go
Hit 'em real hard
Send them down below
Freo give 'em the old heave-ho
We are the Freo Dockers



Hawks



We're a happy team at Hawthorn
We're the mighty fighting Hawks.
We love our club and we play to win
Riding the bumps with a grin
(at Hawthorn)!

Come what may you'll find us striving
Teamwork is the thing that talks
One for all and all for one
Is the way we play at Hawthorn
We are the mighty, fighting Hawks

Magpies



Good old Collingwood forever
They know how to play the game.
Side by side we stick together
To uphold the Magpies' name.
Hear the barrackers are shouting
As all barrackers should.
Oh, the Premiership's a cakewalk
For the good old Collingwood

Richmond



Oh we're from Tiger land
A fighting fury we're from Tiger land
In any weather you will see us with a grin
Risking head and shin
If we're behind, then never mind,
We'll fight and fight and win.
For we're from Tiger land
We'll never weaken 'til the final siren's gone.
Like the Tiger of old
We're strong and we're bold
Oh we're from Tiger (yellow & black)
For we're from Tiger land.



Kangas

Join in the chorus and sing it one & all
Join in the chorus,
North Melbourne's on the ball.
Good old North Melbourne
They're champions you'll agree
North Melbourne is the team that plays
To win for you and me.



Melbourne

It's a grand old flag
It's a high flying flag
It's the emblem for me and for you
It's the emblem of the team we love
The team of the red and the blue
Every heart beats true for the red & the blue
And we sing this song to you
What do we sing
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the red and the blue.



Carlton

We are the Navy Blues.
We are the old, dark Navy Blues.
We're the team that never lets you down
We're the only team all Carlton knows.
With all our champions
They like to send us
We'll keep our ends up
And they'll know that they've been playing
Against the famous old, dark Blues.



St. Kilda



Oh when the Saints go marching in.
Oh when the Saints go marching in.
Oh how I want to be with St. Kilda
When the Saints go marching in.

Western Bulldogs

Sons of the West
Red, white & blue.

We come out snarling
Bulldogs through and through.



Bulldogs bite and Bulldogs roar
We give our very best
But you can't beat the boys
Of the Bulldog breed
We're the team of the mighty West.

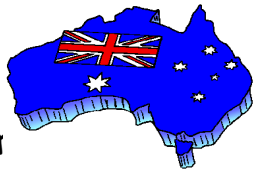


Up there Cazaly

Well you work to earn a living,
but on the weekend comes the time
you can do whatever turns you on,
get out and clear your mind.
Me, I like football,
well there's a lot of things around,
when you line them up together
footy wins hands down.

Chorus

Up there Cazaly.
In there and fight.
Out there and at 'em
show 'em your might.
Up there Cazaly!
Don't let 'em in,
Fly like an angel,
you're out there to win.



Sydney Swans



Cheer, cheer the red and the white
Honour the name by day and by night
Lift that noble banner high
Shake down the thunder from the
sky.
Whether the odds be great or small
Swans will go in and win overall
While her loyal sons are marching
Onwards to victory

West Coast Eagles



For years they took the best of us
And claimed them for their own
But now we've got them back again
Our eagles have come home.

We're the Eagles. West Coast Eagles
And we're here to show you why
We're the Big Birds, Kings of the big game
We're the Eagles, we're flying high.

Now there's a lot more things to football than
really meets the eye.

There are days when you could give it up,
there are days when you could fly.
You either love or hate it, depending on the
score, but when your team runs out or they
kick a goal, how's the mighty roar?

Chorus

Up there Cazaly. **Needs to be fixed**
In there and fight.
Out there and at 'em,
show 'em your might.
Up there Cazaly show 'em your hide.
Fight like the devil, the crowd's on your side.
The crowd's on your side.
Up there Cazaly. In there and fight.
Out there and at 'em, show 'em your might.
Up there Cazaly show 'em your hide.
Fight like the devil, the crowd's on your
side. The crowd's on your side.